THE NATION'S GRIEF

Realization of the Tragedy at Last Dawns on the Capital.

SCENES OF TREMENDOUS PATHOS. The President's Body Borne Past

HEADS REVERENTLY BARED.

a Silent Multitude.

Sobs Alone Break the Solemn Stillness as the Cortege Passes-The President's Favorite Hymn Softly Sung by Thousands Near the White House Gate-The Procession

Not until the hearse, drawn by six steeds, caparisoned in black netting, moved slowly from the Pennsylvania Railroad station to the White House shortly before 9 o'clock last night did the people of Washington fully realize that William McKinley was no more. They had followed the story of the tragedy at Buffalo, from the time the shots were fired in the Temple of Music until the light of a life went out, with acute interest.

The pathetic eloquence of those who had conveyed their emotions by telegraph to the Capital City had brought tears to the eyes of thousands. The grim aftermath of an event that shocked the civilized world to its farthest corners had been exploited in columns upon columns of print, but it remained for last night's sombre and memorable spectacle to convince the multitudes that they had really lost the stalwart President who on the 4th of last March rode down the main thoroughfure as the chief figure of a pageant of political triumph.

All day yesterday the people followed the progress of the funeral train that was bringing to Washington the body of their distinguished chief, ruthlessly cut down in the prime of his life and usefulness. Throughout the daylight hours men bordered Old Glory with the tragically significant bands and bows of crape and swung their handlwork to the winds. Others hid the fronts of buildings with streamers and festoons and rosettes of black, or draped the picture of the martyred Ohioan with black and placed it in the sunlight of the windows, where the passing multitude might look upon the counterfeit of the welcome face they would view no more in life.

The Capital Expectant.

There was an atmosphere of expectation. While the pressing duties of the day were not abandoned, men and women had a preoccupied air. Questions were asked concerning the probable hour when the train bearing the mortal semblance of the nation's dead Chief and the distinwould arrive in the city. which he left only a short time ago in the fullness of health, hope, and ambition.

There was a scene to be witnessed which would live as long as memory. There was homage to be paid to the illustrious dead. It was an event of a lifetime, an extraordinary duty that confronted the population of the National Capital, and, while there were many who could not define their auxiety or its origin, the greatest trait of human nature-sympathy-was the moving impulse of the hour.

The afternoon had scarcely wanted into twilight when unusual activity took possession of the people. Spreading like an invisible wave from the heart of the municipality, it swept with magnetic ferce to the uttermost parts of the city, and drew all sorts and conditions of humanity to the stage where was to be enacted one of the scenes of one of America's greatest tragedies.

Assembling on the Avenue.

As early as 6:30 the crowds began to assemble at the intersection of Pennsylvania Avenue and Sixth Street and in the vicinity of the track where the railway cortege that drew out of Buffalo in morning was to halt. There were men bent with the weight of years and women in the flush of youth; there were eripples and men of strength; there were children by acores and of all ages; there were wemen with babes in arms; there

were people of many races and all classes. The motor cars, droning along with their monotonous buzz, added to the throng minute by minute. Every street tributary to the Avenue brought constantly increasing numbers. They began to fringe the way from the Executive Mansion to the station; to take and hold coveted places at the ropes which had been set along the route to prevent any possible obstruction to the funeral procession

which all awaited. From every suburb they came, and even nearby Virginia and Maryland contributed to the massed hurkanity that swept into the main thoroughfore and there waited patiently, respectfully, sorrowfully. It was not a holiday crowd. Everybody was considerate of his neighbor. The faces were solemn. The events of the week past had been well calculated to destroy the lines of mirth and deepen those of sorrow in the countenances that formed a wall of white surmounting a wavering sea of black in the glimmer of

the electric lamps. Solid Walls of People

At 7:30 o'clock the spectators had ceased to be a mere crowd; they had become a slowly undulating mass of human beings. Behind the solid, almost motionless wall at the ropes which peered sympathetically at the like wall on the opposite side were moving thousands who could find no place of vantage from which to look upon that which was to come. They pushed forward in a steady step as though keeping rhythm with the tempo of a dirge. They conversed in subdued

Best Quality in Lumber Always sold

voices, and the scattering remarks that caught the ear were all related to the topic of universal interest. Expressions of sympathy for the im-rediately bereaved were heard with a frequency that would have astonished the pessimist who pretends to believe that the age is purely mercenary. Mrs. McKinley seemed to be uppermost in the thoughts of the soberfaced people who had for a considerable period stood twenty deep at the rope barriers for the privilege of gazing with sincere regret at the sombre procession which was almost due to pass

As the minutes passed and no sign of the grim pageant was to be seen, the waiting crowds grew slightly anxious lest evil fortune had met the funeral cars. But they were still patient and more than considerate, and the sympathy welled up to their lips as strong as ever.

The weather, too, was inauspicious The faintest twinkle of a star could ocdonally be seen in the heavens through the black vell that heat and humidity had sprend over the vault above. There were signs of rain, but nobody went away They seemed to be determined to pay this Flanked by Solid Walls of People. tribute of respect. Had nature by some abnormal turn suddenly spread a sheet of snow over the city, the throng would have persisted in its resolve to bare and bow its heads when the cortege journeyed to the White House.

All Business Suspended When the hour of 8 o'clock arrived, the activity of the Capital had been reduced to congestion in those localities where public interest was centred. The electric lin's were stopped and the cars remained very effective police regulations. Along the route from the station the spectators had so increased that it was practically sible to move along the sidewalks, While there was still motion, it was so slight as to be practically imperceptible.

Absolute patience was never better exmplified. That multitude would have waited until day dawned without a complaint, had the train not entered the city before that time. When, through the increase of numbers and the occupation of almost every available foot of space, the throngs had become to all appearances inanimate, the scene of activity in the lane between the ropes served as a melcacholy diversion. Mounted policemen rode hither and thither, arranging their ranks for the proper position in the es-

drawn up parallel to the east curb and eral: President Morris K. Jesup, J. Ed-Along Sixth Street the cavalry were the restless horses with motioniess riders waited. Along the west side carriages were backing to the curb and others were hurrying along for their proper places in the line. At 7:55 o'clock the hearse, with its sextette of steeds, came from the direction of the Capitol and the crowd parted as though swept aside by a superhuman force to permit its passage. The bluecoats, distributed along the curbings, stood like statues, for they had no need to exert themselves. It was a throng behind the lines that did not need to be

The train's rumble was heard in the distance. With the customary sounds of the railway, the rumbling of whoels, the hiss of escaping steam, the clang of bell, and the flashes of the firelight on the polished steel of the locomotive, it drew into the station. After the short pause necessary for the funeral party to alight, the casket was borne from the car Olympia and received by the hearse. While it passed there was absolute silence. Men with glittering military uniforms touched men with soiled jeans on the baggage platform. And every hat was off. Not only were heads uncovered, but eyes were dimmed and the concentrated gaze at the burden of the bearers was one

In Silent Anguish.

The procession soon started in the order outlined. The police escert swept into the Avenue. When the hearse came, the multitude was a study. There was popular anguish. Not a sound was made, but each man and woman knew that the others were swept with an inward emotion that is too deep for sobs and that comes only a few times in the course of a life. The lights of the street lamps and the adjoining buildings shone on bared heads. Wemen leaned forward and wiped away their tears while they gazed through a haze at the slowly moving vehicle with all that was mortal of the man who had made a nation love him for his geniality and honesty of purpose.

The story of the journey to the White House would be almost a continuous repetition of that in front of the station as the casket was lifted into the hearse. Lines of silent humanity looked down the Avenue to catch the first glimpse of the coming cortege. At every point hats came off in thousands as though the uncovering had been practiced for months instead of being the prempting of every man's heart as a tribute to the silent leader who was being borne past them.

And not only in the streets, but on the housetops and in the windows people were gathered to show their grief for the loss of their Chief Magistrate. The Treasury building was covered with people Yet they might have been lifeless, for they made no motion as the procession passed There was no attempt to greet any of the notables whose faces were recognized in the glare of the arc lamps. The new President, with his head bowed down, was the cynosure of all eyes, but the people realized that it was a grievously tragic event in which they were participating and no time for even a flutter of recog-

"Nearer, My God, to Thee,"

The most touching scene, perhaps, outside of the generally devotional attitude of the many thousands of people, was witnessed as the cortege turned into the White House driveway. An impulse seired the ascembinge and after an un-

Delightful trips daily at 6:20 p. m. fe 7th st. to Old Point, Norfolk, Va. Beach Vlov, and Newport News. General Ticket Band Building. 14th st. and N. Y. ave. 2009. For schedule see page 9.

Clean Well Dressed Lumber Always

ensy waveling of the crowd the multitude broke into the subdued strains of the late President's favorite hymn, and it was sung with such feeling that many wept. The closing episode of the memorable

night soon came. The casket, removed from the hearse, was borne tenderly into the official home of the Presidents and placed on the waiting bier in the East Room, where William McKinley has so often greeted hundreds of his fellow citizens, there to remain until this morning, when the funeral programme will be carried out and when the people will show the love and respect of the National Capital for the departed Chief even more conspicuously than last night, when the scene was enacted under the pail of semi-

MILES SPEEDING EASTWARD. Likely to Join the Funeral Train at Pittsburg.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Sept. 16.-Gen. Nelson A. Miles, J. J. Hill, President of the Great Northern Rallway, and Senator W. A. Clark, of Montana, are speeding eastward from Montana on a special train in an effort to reach Washington in time to be present at the President's funeral.

The train left Butte yesterday, and al-

though the track has been cleared for them, it is doubted whether they can do setter than meet the train bearing the President's body at Pittsburg. They will mpany the funeral escort to Canton.

BLAMED FOR THE CRIME.

New York Chamber of Commerce Attacks Secsational Papers.

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.-Ex-Mayor Abram S. Hewitt denounced the sensational newspapers at the special meeting of the Chamber of Commerce today, held to adopt resolutions upon the death of President McKinley. Mr. Hewitt, in seconding solutions, said: "It is easy enough to deal with the

or, wretched degenerate who was the instrument of assassination, but how are we going to deal with that reckless newspaper which we all believe to be responsible for the murder of our dearly beloved President? As long as we continue te countenance such a newspaper by our subscriptions or our advertisements, just so long can assassins justify their dasso long can assassins justify their das-tardly conduct by the specious argument of a press that poses as a moral teacher. Who is responsible for this event? Sure-ly it is to be found in the perverted teaching of a reckless press that has not hesi-There was a murmur of applicuse and cries of "Hear, hear," from the 200 members of the chamber who heard Mr. Hewitt. This committee, it was announced after the meeting, would attend the fun ward Simmons, Cornelius N. Bliss, Abram S. Hewitt, and John Crosby Brown.

ORGANIZATIONS TO MOURN.

Ohio Elks to Hold a Lodge of Sorroy

in Place of Grand Ball. MARIETTA, Ohio, Sept. 16.—L. W. El-lenwood, Grand Chancellor of the Knights of Pythias, has issued orders for the lodges in Ohio requesting the adoption at regular meetings of fitting resolutions on the death of President McKinley. The late President belonged to Champion Lodge, of Columbus,

The Ohio Elks will meet in reunion here cocreed. It appreciated the sojemnity of this week. Mr. McKinley was an Eik. In connection with their reunion, an Eik carnival is being held here throughout the week. In place of the grand ball on Thursday evening, a lodge of sorrow has been substituted.

ACTION AGAINST ANARCHISTS. Talk of a Colony to Which They

May Be Sent. LONDON, Sept. 17 .- A despatch to the "Standard" from Brussels says that pourparliers among the Powers on anarchism are imminent. They will deal principalty with the question of founding an international colony to which anarch-

ist criminals will be deported.

The "Chronicle's" Vienna correspondent mentions a belief there that the United States will initiate a conference on anarchism, at which it would propore the deportation of dangerous anarch of all countries to a remote country, probably an island in the Pacific.

THE WESTMINSTER SERVICES. To Be Similar to Those in Queen

Victoria's Memory. Westminster Abbey will be choral, and the will probably be similar to ticse held on with only her attendants and her nicces occasion of the burial of Queen Victoria, namely, the reading of the burial service, omitting the committal sentences. The chancel, south transept and isn-terne have been placed at the disposal of the American Embassy for the use of official persons and American visitors. The remainder will be open to the pui

The Very Rev. George Granville Bradservices, assisted by the Rev. Robin-

COUNT OF TURIN'S MESSAGE. A Sympathetic Despatch From the

Cousin of Italy's King. ROME, Sept. 16.—The Count of Turin, cousin of the King, telegraphed to the the death of President McKinley, saying: "All my wishes were for his recovery. With profound grief I now learn of his death, and wish with my whole heart to associate myself with the grief of the people whom I have had occasion to know

DATE OF THE YACHT RACES. The First to Be Sailed on Thursday,

September 26. NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—The first race or the America's Cup between the Columbia and the Shamrock II will be sailed on Thursday, September 26, instead of Saturday, September 21. The other races will take place on the following Saturday. Tuesday, and Thursday, or until the ries is ended. The match is the best three and buffet car. in five races, and it may take more than week to decide the winner.

The postponement was made at the reof the committee representing the ence with Sir Thomas Lipton. It was thought by the visiting yachtsmen that there would be a want of respect shown the dates for the races as originally fixed, were adhered to, and the committee suggested to the Challenge Committee of should be postponed until a week from the

The suggestion was agreed to. Open a Bank Account

with Union Trust & Storage Co., 1414 P Street, and get interest on deposits.

SAD SCENES ON THE ROUTE

Impressive and Pathetic Sights as the Funeral Train Passed. school Children Gather to Honor

the Dend President's Memory-

Throngs in Villages and Cities as

the Cars Go By-A Remarkable Trip he tolling of bells and through endless lanes of mourning people that at every town, village and hamlet lined the track and extended into the very fields, the funeral train that bore both a dead and a living President traveled from Buffalo to Washington yesterday in a journey

that is destined to be recorded as a dra-

matic episode in one of the saddest trag-

dies in American history. It was one solemn pageant all the way. throughout all the long stretch of cour try over which the train with its impressive funeral drapings passed there was hardly a mile when one could look out the car window without seeing some emblem of sorrow displayed. At the towns and cities it seemed as though the entire population must have turned out to do honor to him who seems destined to go down to history as one of the best loved

of American Presidents.

And it was not solely in and near the towns and villages that these mute mourners stood as the train with steady, even pace swept by. In the depths of the country itself, far away from the centres of population, clusters of people whose travel stained vehicles bore evidences of long journeys, begun perhaps with the early dawn, to the nearest point on the railroad where the train would pass. And was no mere morbid curiosity that

brought them there.

That was evidenced by the sad faces and the simple emblems of sorrow that they bore-touching little symbols that told of the sympathetic work of women's hands in remote farm houses-the very symbols above all others that most would have stirred the heart of him in whose memory they were wrought and arranged. even more impressive than the were the farm laborers in the distant fields haiting in their work and standing with bared heads in touching Angelus groups as the train passed by.

But above all the vast outpouring women and children was remarkable. It was the story of the Buffalo throngs repeated over again in this respect. By the free masonry of their sex, the women of America seem to have exalted the late President as representative of all that is tenderest and most chivalrous in the relations of husband and wife. And then constantly before their eyes, is the picture of that gentle faced sufferer who, in the ewildered hopelessness of her grief, is moving through all this gloom as one in

moving through all this gloom as one in a dream, scarce grasping the utter ob-literation of all there is in life for her. Sympathy for Mrs. McKinley drew thousands to the vicinity of the Milburn house when the President lay dying there. Sympathy for her again drew the to the railroad yesterday as the train that bore her passed by.

Only One Delay. So far as the journey from Buffalo to Washington was concerned it was, with the exception of one triffing incident, per-formed with clock-like precision. At Baltimore just after starting the coupling of one of the cars became loosened and caused a slight delay. Otherwise there was not a hitch from the moment of starting to the time of arrival at the Pennsylvania station in Washington, within a few minutes of twelve hours af-ter leaving Buffalo.

The train as made up was substantially as outlined yesterday morning, with the in the car Pacific instead of the car Olym-pia. The Olympia, one of the finest of the Puliman Company's private cars and one which carried the Presidential party across the continent recently, was reserved for Mrs. McKinley and her party. Immediately back of the Olympia, and the last on the train, came the ob-

ervation car Pacific. its centre, surrounded by a guard of sol-Berg and sailors, the casket rested on black draped catafalque so high that it could be plainly see through the windows of the ear by those who stood outside. During all the toto only the dead President and the guard were in the car, with ust one exception. This was when Mrs. McKinley, something like an hour after leaving Buffalo, was escorted to the car by Dr. Rixey and Mr. Cartelyou, and tood for a time, much shaken by grief, poling down on the closed cusket.

Then she retired to her stateroom in by her during all the rest of the journey.

The Funeral Partyt. Forward of the Olympia came the car-Hungaria, a sleeping car. In this were the President, all the members of the Odell, Mr. Milburn, in whose house the President died, and a commit-Brad-aduct American Exposition and consisting of tobin-John H Seatcherd, Course Dichi, Harry Hamlin, Cariton Sprague, and Major Thomas W. Sprague, U. S. A. In the car Naples, immediately in front of the Hungaria, were Senators Hanna, Hawley, in his blue uniform had evidently Fairbanks, Burrows, and Kean, Repre e Alexander, General Brooke, and Michael V. Sheridan, Col. T. A. a cousin of the King, telegraphed to the Hingham, Capt. Henry, Leonard, Gen. Harrison Gray Otis, H. H. Rohisaat, and

Mrs. McKinley's party consisted of the Mrs. McKinley and maid, Mr. and Mrs. Abner McKinley, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Duncan, Mass Helen McKinley, Mrs. M. Barber, Miss Barber, Mr. John Barber, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Baer and maid, Lieut. James F. McKinley, Miss Sara Duncan, Mr. Jack Duncan, Mr. Frank Osborne, Seward Bowman, Mrs. Hobart, sor Rixey, Hon. Charles G. Dawes, Col. C. F. Mock, Col. W. C. Brown, Major Charles R. Miller, Mr. Burt Miller, and Miss Mc-Kenzie and Miss Hunt, nurses. The car Belgravia was reserved for the press, and the car in front of it, the on-

ine, was a combination parlor

So far as Euffalo was concerned, the funeral ceremonics ended with the closing of the city hall doors, between 10 and 11 Royal Ulster Yacht Club after a confer- o'clock on Sunday night, after some 50.00 copie had filed by the casket to take a hert look at the dead President's face. The body then remained in the city half der guard of soldiers and sallors u. til' this morning, when a procession was formed, identical in character with that \$60.75 To San Francisco, Cal., and

Return Vin B. & O. R. R.

Everything ready to construct a Prompt Lumber Delivery always by Best Cypress Shingles noty \$5.75 per cottage at one day's notice. Flooring, \$1.25. free and dressed sheathing, \$1.25, at 6th and Frank Litbey & Co., and white pine door, \$1.

The streets in the vicinity of the city hall and all the way along the route to the union station were crowded as they were during the hours when the body was lying in state, notwithstanding the earliness of the hour. The train was due to start at 8:30. It was 7:35 when the casket was borne from the city hall and placed in the hearse, the same hearse which sion, as then, drawn by four black horses, led by grooms.

On arriving at the station there were no formalities beyond the lining up of the military. The heavy casket, borne the military. on the shoulders of six soldiers and sailors, was carried directly to the car, into which it was passed through one of the wide windows in the side. After it was placed upon the catafaique an American flag was draped over it upon which were placed two crossed swords and the great wreath that was first laid upon it by Senator Hanna at the Milburn house on Sunday morning. The other wreaths that were about the casket in the early morning and during the lying in state in the city hall, were disposed about the interior of the car.

The carriage containing the President, members of the Cabinet and other of ficials and friends and members of the family did not follow the hearse as was the case on Sunday but came separately the case on Sunday, but came separately to the station. The one containing Mrs. McKinley, Mrs. Hobart, widow of the late Vice President; Abner McKinley and Mrs. Barber, sister of Mrs. McKinley, and that

Abner McKinley, Mrs. McKinley walked ed, of which the President was so fond. to the Olympia and was assisted up the Back of the rope which surrounded the She was dressed in the deepest mourning with a long black veil nearly enveloped her and through which her face could not be seen. Something like ten minutes after this carriages came containing President Roosevelt, the memsave Secretaries Hay and Gage-Governor Odell and Senator Hanna. After them came General Brooke, General Sheridan,

and other army officers.

It was seven minutes after schedule time before the train began to move. The utmost precautions had been taken by the railroad company to ensure its safety been arranged to send a pilot engine in advance. An extra force of track-walkers | mittee, who accompanied the train, and was put on to patrol, at frequent intervals, every foot of the line. The special vals, every foot of the line. The special of that occupied by the President, re-orders issued gave the funeral train the right of track over anything else on the road, and all other trains were ordered to clear this time by from fifteen to them. Addressing them formally and with

On starting from Buffalo, two engines, dismissed and No. 408 took the train as far as Emporium, the end of the division.
Besides the engines only the funeral car ance that both the President and the itself, the Pacific, was outwardly draped

Some Remarkable Scenes.

The train had barely cleared the shed or the railroad station when there those remarkable scenes of sympathy and sorrow which were destined to continue without interruption until darkness fell. The railroad yards all through the wilderness of track were filled with people, hun dreds of women being among those who were drawn up in silent lines as the train passed by. The steps of all the train passed by. The steps of all the standing cars and the roofs of freight cars were swarming likewise with specta-tors. With only here and there some rare exceptions, all the men bared their heads and so remained standing motionless until

the cortege had passed.
On the blouses and jumpers of many of badges with pictures of the late President McKinley and a quotation of the last words he spoke. When the railroad yards were passed and the outskirts of the city were reached the crowds even grew denser. The bridges across the railroad tracks were black with people.

At the crossings, when the suburbs of Buffalo came, were massed hundreds upon hundreds. They even spread out into the train had left Buffalo it is easily within the mark to say that from thirty to fifty thousand people had formed a lane along

the line of its journey. And always there was a repetition of the first scene which had been enacted when the train emerged from the station-everywhere grave and saddened faces, bared and bowed heads, and nowhere a sign of more dippant curlesity. There was nothing formal in the recep-

tion that the people gave the train as it passed through Buffalo and its outskirts and suburbs. It was not until the country was reached that there became manifest evidences of prearranged plans and formalities among the groups which lined Many of these groups were composed apparently of parties made up from some where buck in the interior and who among themselves had planned some little order of procedure to be gone through as the train passed by them. Groups of little train passed by them in Groups of little train passed by them in front of the train passed by them in the front of the train passed by them in the front of the train passed by them in the front of the train passed by them in the front of the train passed by them in the front of the train passed by them in the front of the train passed by them in the front of the train passed by them in the front of the train passed by them in the front of the train passed by them in the front of the train passed by them in the front of the train passed by them in the front of the train passed by them in the front of the train passed by them in the front of the train passed by them in the front of the train passed by them in the front of the train passed by them in the front of the train passed by them in the front of the train passed by them in the front of the train passed by them in the front of the train passed by them in the front of the train passed by them in the front of the train passed by them in the front of the train passed by them in the front of the train passed by them in the front of the train passed by the fron children were lined up in front of the

elders, some of them holding small American flags tied in the middle and wound about with crape, Here and there a Grand Army veteran selected as the center figure about which the group of mourners was disposed. In some cases even the women as well as the men had removed their hats and stood

bareheaded as the train went by. School Children's Tributes.

Areade was the first station at which the train came to a stop-a stop only long enough for the engine to take water. Here there was plainly a concerted plan of giving expression to the viilage's and sorrow. Here, too, for the first time appeared what afterward became one of the constant and most touching features of the manifestation of mourning. A long line of school children ranging probably and maid, Mrs. M. A. Stafford, Dr. P. M. in ages from 6 to 13 or 14, was drawn up by the trace with their teachers at their Along the route this scene was repeated

and again. It was not even confined to the large communities. From is-olated country school houses, that same sort of "old red school house" which is so identified with the American country life of forty or fifty years ago. which William Mckinley himself, out in his Ohio home, received the first rudiments of his education-even from these there were groups of little scholars drawn up close by the track with their teachers at their head, evidently instilled with the knowledge that some dreadful thing had happened to the country whose flag they rried in their hands. At the large towns, such as Lockhaver

Williamsport, and Sunbury, the entire public schools were turned out, thousands B. & O. Week End Country Trips.

Tickets sold Safurdays of Sundays, for return until following Monday, at remiect rates, from washington to Charlestown, Frederick, Aunapo-ius Junction, and intermediate points.

which escorted the body from the Mil- of children lining the track instead of the hundreds from the villages and the red school houses. At all the stations where the train ran slow enough so that its noise did not deaden their sound, the church belis and, in the larger towns, the fire bells as well, could be heard solemnly tolling from the time the train came in sight until it disappeared in the distance. In fact, the idea carried away by all those who made this remarkable jo ney must be a vague impression of tolling bells and miles and miles of men and women, and particularly children, drawn up in line along both sides of the trackfled drum beats, here and there the so emn notes of "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and everywhere bared and bowed heads

and faces that had in them the impress of a deep and personal sorrow.

There were, of course, the photographers at every point with their batteries of cameras and the relic hunters putting pennics upon the track to be flattened by the wheels of the train and kept as m mentoes of the solemn historic incident of which their owners had been spectators. But even with these there was a reserve of manner which took away all shade of offence from their proceedings.

Played the President's Hymn. mpanied the demonstration, the notes of "Nearer, My God, To Thee" were in-variably heard. The greatest demonstration of anywhere all along the line was guard, together with several companies of the State militia, were at the station. With them were the mayor and officers containing Dr. Rixey and Mr. Cortelyou, of the city, a band of music, and the full Leaning on the arms of Dr. Rixey and with much feeling the hymn just mention

station, glimpses could be had of a crowd the streets leading from the station. Cer tainly not less than from 5,000 to 8,000 peo ple, a very large portion of them wome as was the case in all the assembiages of mourning, lined the bank of the Susque-hanna for a long distance above the bridge over which the train must pass, as from this point a very good, aithough distant view, could be had,

Shortly after leaving York, where there was another very large and very impres sive demonstration, President Roosevelt sent his compliments to Mr. Scatcherd, Over each division it had, Mr. Diehl, Mr. Hamiin and Mr. Milburn, of the Buffalo and Pan-American com of that occupied by the President, re much earnestness of feeling, the President said that on the part of the Execuheavily draped in black, pulled the train up the sreep grade as far as Machias well as all others representing the Gov-Junction, when the assistant engine was ple of Buffalo and to those in control of ance that both the President and the

Kinley felt that the pe and those connected wit... had risen up in the great affliction w

had failen upon the country in a which entitled them to all praise. On the part of Mrs. McKinley the President said past ten days, and now it is a part of be wished, at her request, to impress upon them fully the fact that she felt that all that human foresight could do to prevent the tragedy had been done, and that after the blow had fallen the people of Buffalo had done all within their power to render assistance and sympathy.

Mr. Dichl, replying for the committee, said simply that the people of Buffale in this matter had only acted to the best

It was after dark when the train reached Baltimore, where a band of music hymn and a vast concourse of people were gathered to meet the train as it came the station. It was at Baltimore that oc-curred the little incident which made the train ten minutes late in its arrival at Washington. Just after starting from the feet, still holding on, however, by some of

A stop was made and there was a loss nomething like fifteen minutes before ington, where the train arrived at 8:40 instead of 8:20 as scheduled.

PLANS AT CANTON.

The Committee Desirous of Having the Rody Lie in State.

CANTON, Ohio, Sept. 16.-If the plan of the local committee are adopted by the flicials in Washington on behalf of Mrs. McKinley, the late President's body will lie in state in the Stark Co house from the arrival of the Presidential train at 11 o'clock Wednesday moraling until 9 o'clock that evening and again from early Thursday morning until the final services at the First Methodist

During Wednesday night the body will deference to the wishes of Mrs. McKin ceived provide for no other place than th here until it is deposited in the vault afplans of the local committee will be acceptable and that the body will be allow ed to lie in state to give the people of this city, as well as the visitors, oppor not only as President, but as a friend and

The church services are to be in charge of the Rev. Dr. C. E. Manchester, paster of the church, who will probably deliver the only address. From the church military and civic procession will escort the body to the cemetery, where it will e deposited in the public receiving vault until such time as a permanent tomb is

The local committee has limited its a cepiances of escort offers to the military and civic organizations of the State of Ohio, although offers have come from all parts of the country. The entire National Guard of Ohio, 5,000 men, will be here, together with the Cleveland Greys and a unber of other independent military companies, the Ohio Knights Templar, Knights of Pythias, Grand Army men,

nd other societies The Ohio headquarters officers of the Loyal Legion, with representatives from the various cities of the country, have an-

SPECIAL NOTICE. Norfolk and Washington Steamer Will Not Leave This Evening Until S o'Clock.

Flynn's Business College, 8th and K. Business, Shorthand, Typewriting-\$25 a year. Cars and boats loaded with Lumber

Remains of the Dead President Brought to Washington.

CONVEYED TO THE WHITE HOUSE.

Silent Thousands View the Passing of the Funeral Cortege.

SAD SCENES AT THE DEPOT.

Pinced in the Hearse by Loving Hands-Mrs. McKinley Assisted to Her Carriage and Driven Rapidly Away-Touching Tributes of the Vast Multitudes on the Streets.

William McKinley, twenty-fifth President of the United States, lay last night enshrouded in the East Room at the Excutive Mansion, where for four and onehalf years he has had his official home. Beside his flower-covered bier, keeping the last silent vigil with the blue-coated artillerymen, stood a guard of veterans, comrades beside whom he had fought in his youth for the honor and glory of his

Draped in soft and graceful folds about the casket in which his body reposes, was the banner of the Stars and Stripes. All night long these devoted brothers in arms kept the bivouse beside the distinguished

Within and without the Mansion, where slept in his last sleep the beloved and martyred President, all was as hushed and silent as the grave. In her private chamber, weeping throughout the long hours of the night, her grief too great to be comforted by human ministrations, mourned the invalid widow of him who had been her guardian and protector. A nation watched and wept with her, sharing in sympathy and sorrow her great

William McKinley, who, but a little nore than ten weeks ago, had left the White House in the full vigor of health and strength, with the affection and esmembers of the Cabinet and Mrs Mc- teem of his countrymen, holding the

The Nation's Tribute. All day long the people of the nation, and especially those of the National Capital, had in their thoughts followed the progress of the funeral train bearing its distinguished dead from the city beside the lake where he met his untimely end. of their ability upon what the dictates Last night it was to arrive at the seat of their hearts told them to do. here might be paid a fitting tribute to the memory of the late Chief Magistrate.

At twilight the vast multitude began to assemble along the famous thoroughfare where the funeral pageant was to station the coupling of the last car gave pass. The streets were impassable. An way and it dropped back two or three hour before the time scheduled for the arrival of the special train at the Pennsylvania depot at 8:24, the station was thronged with officers of the army and the train started. Six minutes of this time was made up in the run to Wash-tinguished citizens of Washington who waited to welcome home, even in death,

their beloved chief. Outside the station were drawn up two troops of cavalry from Fort Myer, under command of Major Findlay. The steeds champed their foaming bits nervously as if they, too, realized that the occasion was an important one. Within the gates a small coterie of officials paced anxiously up and down the platform, waiting for the arrival of the funeral cortege. Secretaries Hay and Gage came together. They were attired in deep mourning, which contrasted strikingly with the bright uniforms with gold and lace and the clanking side arms with hilts wrapped in crape of the officers of the army and navy.

Among the officers were Captain Cowies, Assistant Chief of the Bureau of Naviga-1. ", and brother-in-law of the new President; General Gillesple, Chief of Engineers of the Army; Brigadier General Bates, Paymaster of the Army; a number of junior officers detailed to render service to the new President and to the members of the funeral party. Colonel Sanger, Assistant Secretary of War, was also there, as were Commissioners Macfarland, Ross

and Beach. Awaiting the remains within the station were a hundred or more other officers of the Army and Navy and Marine Corps, all in full dress uniform of their respective

A Sad and Silent Throng.

It was a sad and silent throng which waited. There were held only whispered conversations as the hands of the big station clock drew near to the hour when the funeral train was to arrive. All was expectancy and concern. Finally at 8:37 out of the silence there was heard the low rumbling of a locomotive, followed a moment later by the flash of a headlight at the southern end of the depot yard, and slowly the train bearing the funeral party rolled into the station beneath the spacious shed. Men who lined the platform stood with bated breath and uncovered heads as the engine, its own black sides covered with still more sombre crape, drew up on the track farthest to the east. The shed had been cleared and a way prepared for the members of the

Special Sleeper for Deer Park Via B. & O. R. R. on train leaving Was 1236 a. m., Salueday nights, and return of leaving Deer Park 12:54 a. m. Sundays

Suburhan Cottages Constructed without delay when supplied by Frank Libber